all this / except (3)

Mill. June 7th 1938

I'm so relieved to find I'm not cut off, as I half expected, from all affection, now you've read 3 pp. that I must hastily (we're going out) resume a line or thanks. Thank your criticisms are most interesting - As you'll have guessed, that was largely the little creatures object: to your objections. And I shall be interested when they, and the pens get to work. Not so good as yours, though.

There are some single points that occur to me. Quite way you're going to speak about (I suppose) the musicians - upstairs at Bournemouth - I had hoped to use those facts, but I had such a heap - half had to be struck out the note in proof. to keep some Women, & not what mordinately. It struck me though that you would do well to lay your facts before the Council for Civil Liberties - & I both subscribe. 2. doubts yet & whether their promise - I think it should be, & want very much to know what

Rota 2.4.63

Like Ronald Kidd, the secretary, would take. He gets my assumed queries. Why not submit the story to him before you speak? Cold facts are the only weapon; & if I'm a judge, it's a monstrous story: & the hiding of it blatant Hitlerism.

2) I can generalise ~~still~~ about young men & war. Only know that my own nephew had a ~~strong~~ passion for the air; & a longing — instinctive & irrational — to fight humbly. Yet why? And if you can, as in this village, beat up recruits from the farm, or the streets of red coats pay, surely the instinct must be there, if mitigated in the more sophisticated Guards. But I do suggest that there's a strong ~~writers~~ patriotism growing; only touched by Tom against it — Palestine growing; the 'virile' conception. And despair underscored.

3) Patriotism. My dear E.... & Corn? in patriotic: that's English, the language, farms, dogs, people: only we must enlarge the imagination, & take stock of this emotion. And I'm sure I can; because I'm an outside partly, & can get outside the vested interest better than [illegible] who's a Devonian.

4) note — yes that was a question; bottom of the page a line. I decided in end, thinking people might read them. The most meaty part of the book, separately. Gibbon wished to do them, but saw way it [illegible]. Pippa Strachey wrote that she's glad they are at the end. I had a mass more. & still have. Yes — very hard work that was.

5) alas, there won't be a 2nd edition in my lifetime. & printed 15 thousand! — against my judgment.

6. The Times photograph — damn them. They rang up and

asked for me. Were given the stock reply Mrs W. doesn't want her photograph published" — whereupon they go to a "shop" & buy the Lady in the Let Dogs - who gave me a shock. No I don't think she's a beauty: but her nose looks sharp (no' to cut bay with - why not. I reflect "what a beautiful woman I am!

Here with Lahndy I think, ought to a: I'm not: a Whool Board member. + now I must rush their W. (Tho it is true)!

The address is:

Ronald Kidd
National Council for Civil Liberties
No 320 Regent Street W. 1.

I send back your Bournemouth budget

NYPL

Rita 2.4.63

Jumeyh

38

Old Carvings, Croyland Abbey

438 June 16

POST CARD.

COMMUNICATION

LINCOLN 16 JUN 1938

A REAL PHOTOGRAPH

NYPL

ADDRESS

Lincoln. June 16th

We made a good start today - been to Crowland & the Thorney Abbey - ate in June weather - on to Coxbridge tomorrow. So Friday no post.

P.T.O. for a rough version of the rial Leonard & Virginia

Dame Ethel Smyth

Coign

Woking

Surrey

Postcard from Virginia

Refer 2.1.63

438 June 16

POST CARD.

COMMUNICATION

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LINCOLN 16 JUN 1938

NYPL

POSTAGE

REVENUE

Lincoln. June 16th

We made a good start today – been to Croyland & the Thorney Abbey – ate in June weather – on to Corbridge tomorrow. So Friday no post.

Dame Ethel Smyth

Postcard from Virginia Woolf

Coign

Woking

Surrey

P.T.O. for a rough version of the real Leonard & Virginia

RPO 2.4.63

Rowan Dahl

Flodigarry Hotel
Skye. 26th June. 38

Well Rhoda this is an heroic effort, writing
in a lounge with the Old English sheep dogs,
- the hearty hearty old ladies & fents. In tweeds -
all a blowing & puffing round me. So you
will excuse the illiteracy. I am under the
lee of a military man reading the Times: rain:
Outside; a driving sea: white islands: some rain:
never was such a June: people prophesy in & out.
& of course my wheels are all jam packed. They'll
carry anything, except a hare ... " But to
return: Yes, we were 2 days on the wall:
lay on top of it the one hot day; & saw the
landscape that to me is loveliest in the world:
miles & miles of lavender coloured loneliness,
with one thread white path: dear me, were I a
writer, how I would describe that: the immensity
& tragedy & the sense of the Romans, & time, &
Eternity: & then the wild white hawthorn, &
the sheep cropping. & 3 silver white headed

boys playing in a Roman Camp. No I'm not (at this moment) anything better than obviously modish class lady; – X" Are you going out Wrigleian? Well, it won't be long. But the Inn to stay at ee ee ..."
Yes, I never saw a country more to my liking than this walk: d'you know how suddenly a country expands an air-bath in one's mind – I mean that's a word completely that was existent but unexpressed, in that at every turn of the road, it's like half remembering, – thinking it can't be coming, but then it does? – a feeling a dream gives? + also that it is one self – the real Virginia or Ethel, the dormant, the eternal? X Now that I live long enough – Cae Evening we walked from Chobham to Haughton Castle; oh me! the trees running & the old Castle, & the farm path & the people – peasants, wanking along the bank, a talking to us, like something in the time of Elizabeth, so that I felt I was actually in Shakespeare, one of his northern ones. Again, I must stop; as there are reading extracts from the papers, just in – "How lucky about the King's visit to Paris! All the decorations will have to be removed..." NYPL You must want the English are a lucky race: this spring, the country, is one where within; but we inspected. Then we drove through the

Rita 2-4.63

26th June 38

Highlands, & there was one lake, with trees reflected which I think carried beauty to the extreme point: whether it expresses, that rapture, I doubt: green & purple trees hanging upside down in the middle of a perfectly still lake, & green all round. Do you like descriptions of nature? or do you skip?"

I can't at the moment put back the land of fact; & have forgotten all that—that selling very well, tho' none of the shops at first would take it. Not a novel, they said, & the public won't touch anything controversial about women. And I'm sitting the advert letters, which I shall collect, as a valuable contribution to psychology. The reviews—poor devils, I was so hard on reviewers—& there are painstaking—they are better on the whole than I expected: more serious,

less helpful, tho' I'm glad to see that I raised
the hackles of that prancing old pedant. That
omniscient but altogether meretricious in the
Lewis of Capped in Boat dart hamburg: G. M.
Young. Otherwise I'm out of that mood &
longing to be off on fiction: which I must
curb: for all the fly papers wait me.

Only another week & we shall be back.
But I feel as if I'd been sucked upside
down, what with the hoary thaw days,
the other hunt, the ruins of Melrose -
Walter Scott on his tomb - like chocolate blanc-mange -
so appropriately, with the wild Cyprian
flowers too, & Haig all covered with next hunt
red poppies in Mull whose colour had run
Now we are dining in this mixture of Jam
& mist round his Island, & the Crowd
of his inebriate hand must close.
I'm longing to hear about the speech: & will
subscribe to the Band; I want to hear all
about M. Boulanger, who gave me a thrill -
seeing, even at a lunch party, a genuine
live Jeth, not a stuffed Inn front. What's up
with he? And Jan? V.

Rota 2.4.63

NYPL

all this

52 Mansfield Sq.

Monday
11th July 1938

I know I am unpardonable this time. I have it on my conscience like a stain & feel that I ought to have answered some definite question about a definite day. Only the large hearted Great minded Ethel will excuse me, when I say that though we've been back a week, not a moment has passed without some lacerating Now it's a young woman who must talk about her novel – now Freud's son must be given a meal; now are the Strachey papers through London – & then oh the letters, all asking different questions, about, myself, & clothes like Hyde – 3 Sp. has become an for such a swarm of these pesty: & I devote the time I really had a talk to dealing with them. Some are heartbreaking though – But to turn to

Judi, that's why I've not answered yr.
Card now don't know where yr may be.
about the Speech — was it a success?
Is there a report? And the Orchestra?
I never knew how many women Organisers
there are till the moment: how poor, hard
Cameroon. But tell me about this Sr.
Lee. Shall he here now, in this very
divided, tumultuous way — I mean "decent"
people, till the end of the month. Yr if
you're up next week — but I haven't
the face to propose plans. Nor any hope of a
fine afternoon. Well, still.... I don't
think I shall ever write a "controversial" book
again — the racket is too distracting.
— Still I would like to toss you a
kiss over the heads of my own rain healin
Mr. Simpkins. All the roses in the
Garden were like dim lamps burning under grey
veils — the mist, the rain, the fog.
V.

Rota 2.V.63

NYPL

Friday 15 Jan 1938

But I did read, not meaning to, being
in a rush: & then quit stop — then open to
the lecture: & you see you've pitched the
pitch into me in the most fabulous way.
I laughed aloud. But can't send an
envelope so must send tomorrow.
Yes, I'm having the most hard working
hard day & now: when some one says
Can you explain this? will you see me —
Do I see that? — I feel that it's part of my
intolerable job. I think the lady
have struck the rock at last. & won't do any
further. Oh I've made some to Jarrow:
And then a Quaker or somehow makes up
by thanking:

I see you day — in a

Married P.S. that you might look in

on Saturday. to morrow 6.
If so, would you ring up first?
I think I shall be in — hope so:
but there's a muddle about
going to see Ellen Forbes's play — I don't
think it'll be necessary, only
would you come make sure
to
first — & can then Elaine the
palsied hand.

V.

P.S. I must write this more clearly. I hope —
think I shall be in tomorrow, about 6
Saturday, but will you ring up
Would you find you are able to come.
There! That's better.

NYPL

Rota 2.4.63